REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1892.

Miecellancone.

C. MITCHELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Besident dentist. In building near Metho-dist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentle-ness in operating.

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HOTEL MCCONNELL

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections, &c.

HOTEL BELNAP.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

GREEN & CONSER, Proprietors.

First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

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BROOKVILLE, PA.

BUFFINGTON & LONG, Prop's.

Omnibus to and from all trains. European restaurant. House heated and lighted by gas. Hot and cold water. Western Union Telegraph office in building. The hotel is fitted with all the modern conveniences.

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Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURG RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region.

on and after May 22d, 1892, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as fol-

lows: 7:10 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford, 7:15 a. m. mixed train for

points North between Falls Creek and Bradford. 7:15 a. m. mixed train for Punxsutawney.

10:95A.M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wileex, Kane, Warren, Gorry and Erle.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBols, Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

1:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Ellmant, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

4:50 P. M.—Mail—For DuBols, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Waiston.

7:55 F.M.—Accommodation—For BuBols, Big Run and Punxsutawney and Waiston.

7:55 F.M.—Accommodation—For DuBols, Big Run and Punxsutawney; 19:55 A. M., Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Buffalo and Rochester; 7:25 P. M., Accommodation from Buffalo and Rochester; 7:25 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Buffalo and Rochester; 7:25 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Buffalo and Rochester; 7:25 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford;

A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY A COMPANY commencing Sunday July 10, 1892. Low Grade Division.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No.5.	No. 9.	101	100
Red Bank Lawsonham New Bethlehem Gak Ridge Millville Mayswille Sammerville Breckville Freiker Reynoldsville Pancoast Falls Creek DuBols Sabula Winternburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Bengastte Grant Driftwood	A. M. 10 40 20 54 31 285 31 283 32 25 42 25 43 26 44 25 45 26 46 26 47 26 48 26	4 30 4 44 5 25 5 20 5 50 6 14 6 82 6 56 7 67	6 15 6 34 6 52 7 02	P. M. 10 55 11 65	P. M

WESTWARD.							
STATIONS.	No.2 No.6	No.10	106	110			
Driftwood Grant Grant Generatie Glen Fisher Tyler Penfield Winterburn Sabula DuBois Falls Creek Pancoast Reynoldsville Puller Brookville Summerville Maysville Millylle OakRidge New Bethlehen Lawsonham	11 19 11 29 11 35 11 47 12 00 7 00 1 17 7 10 1 14 7 20 1 44 7 20 1 50 7 40 2 21 8 11 2 39 8 30 2 51 8 11 2 30 8 55 3 06 8 55 3 15 9 10	6 35 7 06 7 241 7 447 7 55 8 67 8 43 8 43 8 43 9 9 25 9 25					

A. M.A. M.P. M. A. M. P. M. Trains daily except Sunday. DANID McCARGO, GEN'L. JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. Pittsburg, Pa.
Pittsburg, Pa.
Pittsburg, Pa.

DO YOU NEED A NEW ATTIRE?

If so, and you want a good fitting and well made suit at a reasonable figure you will re-ceive same by placing your order with

J. C. Froehlich, THE ARTISTIC TAILOR, Next door to Hotel McConnell, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

What Has Become of the Phonograph? What has become of Edison's phonograph? This is one of the most mysterious disappearances of modern times. A few years ago it was announced that the famous American inventor had perfected this instrument, and some public experiments that were given seemed to support this view. A simple little apparatus, ce ting probably not more than a sovereign to make, was made to reproduce indefinitely any sound, even to a grand instrumental performance that had taken place in another hemisphere. Various were the speculations as to the manifold use of the new contrivance.

Friends at a distance were to hear each other's voices, messages could be left at people's houses which could not possibly be distorted in the process of passing through the mind of an unservant, business men could quietly talk into a little trumpetlike aperture and their clerks could hear their actual instructions at any subsequent period. Up to now, however, we have been doomed to disappointment. Where is a phonograph to be bought? I do not know, and none of my acquaintances seems better informed.

In France an article can be patented only on condition that it is bona fide and on sale to the public within a brief period-I believe twelve months. The time has surely come to consider the expediency of such a condition being exacted in England .- London Letter.

A Limit to His Patience. Saturday afternoon, when vehicles were very thick on Washington street, an old gentleman in a yellow varnished straw hat with a wide curving brim and clothes that had a rustic flavor, and carrying an old black leather valise, sat on an electric car from South Boston, bound to the northern depots. As the car passed Jordan & Marsh's the conductor called out, "Next stop Summer and Winter!" The old gentleman turned around, looking very much surprised.
"You don't say so!" he murmured tim-

farther and came to a dead stop.

There was a jam of teams ahead that didn't seem likely to be broken for some time. People began to get out and go on afoot. The old gentleman sat still, out presently he grew uneasy. In a minute he grew uneasier still and consulted a large, open faced silver watch. He waited about a minute longer, and then he got up and began to climb down

idly. The car went about two rods

"Look here!" he called out to the conductor, "I'm willin to stay with ye all summer mebby, but I'll be cussed if I'll set here all winter!"

And he went on down the street .-Boston Transcript.

The Yorkshire Penny Bank. "Take care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves" is an old maxim of great truth. Exemplification is afforded in the case of the Yorkshire Penny bank, whose trustees have just laid the foundation stone of magnificent new premises in Leeds. This institution has now in its custody 1,440,-000,000 of pence—that is, just £6,000,000 -of the savings of the people. In 1872 it had only £830,000. Meanwhile, that the managers have found the business of "taking care of the pence," a profitable one appears evident from the that their reserve fund has from £6,706 to £160,000.

The greater part of the money in-trusted to the bank by its depositors is of course invested, and it is stated that the bank has now £1,250,000 out on mortgages and over £4,500,000 in negotiable securities, including £300,000 in consols.—London Tit-Bits.

A Curious Inquest

There is to be seen just now at the South African general agency, at Cock-spur street, Charing Cross, a curious collection of dried up or mummified baboons, taken from a cave near Cronin the Orange Free State. They have the skin on them still, and in two instances the female has a young bab-oon clasped in its "arms," as if attempting to save it from some sudden catastrophe. In the cave were also found two human skulls, a dog's head, a bird and the head of an antelope, all imbedded in the wall of the cave and all having the same appearance of great agony or fright.

Several experts have examined the re-

mains with a view of ascertaining, if possible, the cause of death, the most probable theory being a sudden flood.—Cor. Birmingham (Eng.) Post.

Buddhist Ceremonies

Some Buddhist ceremonies present a striking analogy to certain Christian rites. Dr. Medhurst says: "The very titles of their intercessions, such as 'god-dess of mercy,' 'holy mother,' 'queen of heaven,' with an image of the virgin having a child in her arms holding a crescent, are all such striking coincidences that the Catholic missionaries were greatly stumbled at the resemblances between Chinese worship and their own when they came over to convert the natives to Christianity."—London Standard.

Turpentine for Corns. The cheapest and surest remedy for either hard or soft corns is turpentine. If a little of this is rubbed on a corn every evening for about two weeks the corn and roots will both come entirely out and will not reappear in any form.
If the turpentine runs onto the adjoining skin it will cause a little soreness, but otherwise the remedy is as painless as it is efficient.—St. Louis Globe-DemLEFT FOR DEAD.

Brave Though Reckless Hunter's Remarkable Escape from a Bear

Some years ago, writes Henry Howe, the historian of the western pioneers, a party of trappers were on their way to the mountains, led, we believe, by old Sublette, a well known captain of such expeditions. Among them was John Glass, who had been all his life among the mountains, and had seen numberless exciting adventures and hairbreadth escapes. On the present expedition he and a companion were one day passing through a cherry thicket in the Black Hills when Glass descried a large grizzly feeding on pignuts. He at once gave the alarm and both men crept cautiously to the skirt of the thicket. They took careful aim and fired their guns at the same moment. Both balls took effect, but not fatally. The bear, growling with pain and fury, charged upon his foes.

Run for it, Bill," shouted Glass, "or we'll be made meat of sure as shootin!" Both men bolted through the thicket but the heavy brush obstructed their progress, while the weight and strength of the grizzly bore him on, and he was soon close upon the men. They man-aged to get through the thicket, however, and were hurrying across a little opening toward a bluff when Glass tripped and fell. Before he could rise

the bear was upon him! Glass did not lose his presence of mind, but discharged his pistol in the brute's face. The next moment the bear, blood streaming from his nose and mouth, struck the pistol from his enemy's hand and, fixing his claws deep into the poor man's flesh, rolled with him to ground. The hunter struggled manfully and drew his knife and plunged it several times into the body of the furious animal, which was tearing his face and body, baring the bone in many places. Glass, weak from the loss of blood, at length dropped his knife and fell over in a faint.

Bill, who had watched the conflict up to this moment too badly dazed and teror stricken to do anything, now thought Glass was dead, and ran to the camp with the awful tale. The captain sent a man back to the spot with Bill. They found the bear dead and stiff, lying on the body of the unfortunate hunter. whom they likewise called dead. His body was torn and lacerated in a shocking manner, and the bear, besides the three bullets in his body, bore the marks of twenty knife stabs, showing how des-perately Glass had fought.

The two men collected their late comrade's arms, removed his bunting shirt and moccasins, and left him beside the carcass of the grizzly. They reported at the camp that they had buried him.

In a few days the hunters moved on, and soon the fate of poor Glass was in a measure forgotten. Months elapsed, the hunt was over and the trappers were returning with their pelts to the trading fort. On their last evening out, just as they were making ready to camp, a horseman was discerned coming toward them, and when he drew near the hanters saw a lank, cadaverous form, with a face se scarred and disfigured that scarcely a feature was normal. "Bill, my boy," called the stranger,

as he rede up, "you thought I was gone under that time, did you? Hand ever my horse and gun. I ain't dead yet by a long shot!" What was the astonishment of the

arty to hear the well known voice of John Glass, whom they had suppose dead and buried. The two men who had left him for dead, and thus made their repert, were horrified.

Glass, it appeared, after the lapse of he knew not how long a time, gradually recovered consciousness. He lived upon the carcass of the bear for several days, until he had regained sufficient strength to crawl, when, tearing off as much of the meat as he could carry, he crept down the river toward the fort. He had suffered much, but had reached the fort, eighty miles distant, alive, and concluded his story by declaring, "I'm as slick as a peeled onion."

Short Lived Crazes

This is a great country for crazes. They sweep over the country like cy-clones. Whence they come and whither they go man knoweth not. A few years ago the entire country was in the throes of the pedestrian craze. In every city, town and village athletes were wearily tramping around and around a sawdust circle, while thousands of spectators ap-planded the dreary exhibition. Nobody walks now that can ride.

Next we had the roller skating craze,

which affected both men and women It, too, has gone glimmering, leaving a trail of broken bones in its wake. The bicycle craze is now upon us, and bids fair to become a chronic disease. The men have had the red necktie craze and recovered from it in time to laugh at the suspender craze of their big sisters. erica soon loves her fads to death .-Exchange.

Driving Out the Rabbit.

When the rabbit, which seems to be a great mischief maker in the folklore of most races, is identified by the aboriginal Cherokee physician as the cause of a disease the "rabbit hawk" is summoned to drive the wicked animal out of the patient. Sometimes after the intruder has been thus expelled "a small portion still remains," in the words of the formula, and accordingly the whirlwind is summoned from the tree tops to carry the remnant to the uplands, and there scatter it so that it shall never reappear.—Washington Star. When the rabbit, which seems to be ear .- Washington Star.

"Hang Your Clothes on a Hickory Limb,"

After the rather unsatisfactory experience of last season the district commissioners have decided to experiment further with the free bathing beach. This time, however, there is to be no risk of life, provided the plans of the commissioners are successful. Last season the beach was open to all comers, but in the future none but experienced swimmers will be allowed to enjoy the privilege. With this end in view the commissioners have, through their secretary, Dr. Tindall, addressed the following communication to the superintendent of the beach:

"The commissioners direct me to notify you to permit persons who can swim to use the public bathing beach till otherwise notified. You will not permit any one to use the beach unless satisfied by personal observation that he can

A perusal of this order will show that the commissioners have imposed a rather complicated and important duty on Superintendent Stevens. By a strict com-pliance with the order no candidate for cleanliness will be allowed to enter the water unless he can swim, and the superintendent is first to determine one's ability in that direction by "personal observation." Just how Superintendent Stevens is to separate the experts from the raw recruits by mere "personal observation" is rather difficult to understand, unless he should subject applicants to an exhibition of their natatory agility on dry land.—Washington Post.

Shark and Swimmer.

Henry Jacobson, who is employed at the North Manukan Heads as beacon light keeper, was out in his boat six miles down the harbor when it was struck by a squall and swamped and the occupant left in the water. Jacobson dived and endeavored to relieve the ballast, but without success. He then grasped an oar, and being a good swimmer struck out for land, but as a strong tide was running he was swept down the harbor a distance of three miles.

At that point he was attacked by a large shark, which grabbed at his hand. He protected himself, however, with the oar, which he tried to ram down the shark's throat. The fish then made a circle around him and renewed the attempt. By this time, however, Jacobson had his sheath knife drawn and desperately stabbed the shark, ripping its side open so that the water became red with blood.

A further attack was made, when Jacebson again stabbed the monster near the tail and it swam away. At that time a boat came in sight. Jacobson, too much exhausted to speak, was hauled into the boat, having been in the water two hours and thirty minutes.-New Zealand Herald.

Eight Thousand Flowers on the Table. It must take nearly half an acre of glass to cover the flowers of the White House conservatory. It keeps two men busy all the time to take care of it, and the finest of all kinds of flowers from orchids to roses are in bloom here. There are broad india rubber plants which are worth from \$50 to \$100 apiece, and there are some flowers which are abso lutely worth their weight in gold. On the night of a White House dinner or reception the whole mansion is decorated with flowers, and at one state dinner not long ago there was a floral piece on the table which used 8,000 flowers in its making.

At a dinner to the supreme court 2,000 flowers were used to make a temple of justice, and at the last diplomatic reception the mantels of the parlors were banked up with flowers, and at another time they were covered up with im-mense double tulips rising out of banks of green —Cor. Philadelphia Record.

A Mixed Up Affair. Recently on the Marietta and North Georgia railroad a train ran over and killed a cow near Thompson, Tenn. A day or two afterward, when the train passed through, an officer arrested the engineer and took him before a justice of the peace, where he was tried for cruelty to animals. The passenger train was held four hours, during which time the mails were delayed. It seems that the prosecutors have gotten themselves in a bad fix.

Warrants have been issued by a judge for the arrest of the justice of the peace, the officer who made the arrest, the sheriff and the lawyer for contempt of court, as the road is in the hands of a receiver and permission must be secured to sue the road. The superintendent of the mail service is also after them.— Atlanta Letter.

A Japanese Anniversary.

This year being the 1,100th anniver-sary of the Emperor Kwammu's estab-lishing his capital at Kioto, Japan, the people are busy preparing for a suitable celebration of the occasion. Kioto city was founded by the Emperor Kwammu, who took up his abode in Yamashiro province, which was then unbuilt, and gradually the city arose around his pal-ace, so that the emperor's memory is especially honored. There will probably be an exhibition opened in Kioto for the occasion.—San Francisco Call.

Deaf Woman on an Electric Car. An elderly lady who lives near At-lanta, is deaf. A few weeks ago she rode on an electric car for the first rode on an electric car for the first time in her life, and when she returned home she declared that she could hear perfectly while on an electric car. One of the family went with her, boarded an electric car and found that the elderly lady could hear perfectly.

JOY FOR BALDHEADS. An Invention That Promises to Make Life

Worth Living for Many. The wind has long been tempered to the shorn lamb, but the baldhead has

had to take the blasts as they came. No special dispensations in the matter of weather have been made on his account. He has had to look out for himself, and the fact that he survives so numerously is perhaps better evidence of his hustling ability than of his innate goodness. Why, no one appears able to tell, but certain it is that from time immemorial there has been none to do the baldhead

It will be remembered that when the original baldhead was making his way toward Bethel the children by the wayside requested him to "go up." expression has no place in modern slang, but compliance with the order doubtless involved a journey to sections not down on our list of desirable habitations. Be that as it may, the fact remains that the caput destitue of hairy adornment has all along been the butt for universal ridicule

But it is a long lane which has no turning, and the baldhead's turn has come at last. Some enterprising philanthropist has invented a polish for the hairless crown which is warranted to turn it into a thing of beauty and joy forever. This blessing comes in the shape of a polish, which is easily ap-plied by a barber and imparts to the already shining crown a shine so brilliant that it dazzles the eyes and so smooth

that upon it no fly can gain a footbold.

Those who have never experienced the joys and sorrows of baldness may not be able to appreciate the value of this discovery. The value is there just the same. With a little care the polish can be made windtight and mosquito proof, and the baldheaded man will no longer fall an easy prey to the influenza laden breezes, while he can lie down to dreams unbroken by the assaults of winged things. Surely the baldhead millennium is at hand.

The direct moral influence of this discovery cannot be overrated. With his sparsely thatched crown protected from the attacks of envious Cascas the baldhead will recover from his tendency toward the use of unauthorized expletives, and he may even rise to the point of taking a front seat in the sanctuary in fly time. Relieved of the necessity for turning his skull into a block upon which to butcher the musca domestica, etc., he will be able to turn his whole thought to the sermon, thus setting a worthy example to the congregation while absorbing truths of which he has long stood in need.

If there is justice in all things, the man who makes two blades of grass grew where one has grown before have to take a back seat when the in-ventor of the polish for baldheads comes

in for his reward. Verily, these be glorious times, and the baldhead is one of the chief partici-

Three Humorous Titles.

pators in them.—Troy Times.

Among the whimsical titles which appear on the pages of national history, few are more apparently frivolous than the Duke of Marmalade, the Count of Lemonade and the Earl of Brandy. They are, or were, however, real titles. three of the favorites, and that, too, during the present century. In 1811 a revolution occurred in Hayti, and Chris-

tophe, a negro, declared himself em peror. Through conspiracy and plot, his life often attempted, he retained power till 1820, preserving to the last the appearance of a royal court and creating a numerous ability.

Among them were the three already mentioned, and the oddity of the titles has suggested to many writers the frivolousness of the African character. In fact, however, all three names were those of places, the first two being originally plantations, but latterly towns of some importance. This fact not being generally known, a misapprehension has arisen with regard to the titles themselves, which, however absurd, are scarcely more than some which were bestowed in France and Germany during the Middle Ages.—Boston Tran-

English Rulers and the Language. Unlike most other countries England has repeatedly been governed by foreigners, who thought so little of their people that they did not even take the trouble to learn the language of their subjects. Most of the Danish kings knew no English, and if William the Conqueror, William Rufus and others tnew the language they kept the fact to

The early French kings, in fact, re garded England as a conquest and France as their home. Richard I, for instance, spent but a few months of the ten years of his reign on English soil. In modern times George I neither knew nor cared to learn English, and George II spoke it very imperfectly.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Burns in Bohemian has a curious sound, but no less an enterprise has been undertaken by Professor J. D. Sladek, the editor of the Prague newspaper Lumir, then a translation of some 150 of the songs and ballads of Burns into of the songs and ballads of Burns into Czech. This version is shortly to be published by the Royal Academy of Science and Letters in Prague. In every instance the Bohemian translator has preserved the metrical form of the original, an extraordinary feat of skill and patience.—London Athensum.

New York Branch

Bargain In Room Lately Occupied by BOLGER BROS. Store.

Main St., Reynoldsville, Pa.

No old shelf-worn goods, but all new, clean, salable stock and more of them for the same money than you can buy at any other store in the town. If you are looking for something you cannot find at any other store, come to

The Racket Store

and you will most likely get it, and you will be surprised how cheap. People wonder how I can pay rent and other expenses, sell so cheap and live. Easily explained, my friends, just like this: Buy for cash, sell for cash; I sell for net spot cash and I get bargains by paying net spot cash for what I buy, consequently I am enabled to give you bargains for your cash. Come in and look over my stock; no trouble to show goods whether you buy or not. Goods bought from me and not satisfactory, and returned in good order, and reasonable time, money will be cheerfully refunded if desired. Remember, I positively state that I have no old shelfworn goods, no shoddy goods, but as elean cut a line of every day goods as you will find in any store in Jefferson county, and oh, how cheap. Come in Ladies and take a look at my line of beautiful Laces, Wrappers, Waists, Aprons, Gloves, Mitts, Night Robes, Stockings, Baby Carriage Robes, Calico, Robes, Shirting, bleached and unbleached Muslin. I might go on mentioning the lots of bargains but would take too long, step in and take a look for yourselves. Gentlemen, come in and buy one of our beautiful paintings, 30x36, gilt frame, only \$1.00, are going like hot cakes; if you want one come quick. I also have men's Hose, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Drawers, Under Shirts, White Shirts, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Gloves and an endless number of other things for gentlemen. Come in and look for yourselves. I will only be to glad to show you my stock. I have in stock hundreds of articles for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, Boys, Girls and Baby's that would fill our town paper to mention them all. This advertis is written in the plain American A.B.C language so everybody that can read can understand every word of it.

M. J. COYLE, The Racket Store.

· IN OUR ·

Shoe Department

We carry only reliable makes, and we could fill the one side of this issue with testimonials in regard to the wearing qualities of our shoes. What is termed among shoe dealers as cheap shoes, "for instance," shoes that sell for one dollar a pair, we do not handle, for the simple reason that goods of that kind will not build up our shoe department. We buy no shoes from what is called "Jobbers," but place our orders three and four months in advance, with the best shoe manufacturers in the country.

Our dry goods depart ment is full of spring fabrics, at prices lower than the lowest, and all we ask is that you give us a call and Compare Prices and Quality, don't forget the quality, as that goes a long ways as regards price. Quality first, price second.

J. B. ARNOLD.